



# Akala - Let It All Happen Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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[Verse 1: Akala]

Existence is resistance in a world that  
Thinks the human instinct should be held back  
And all of our wisdom we we should sell that  
Destroy the difference that we all have

And make use clones for the throne  
Serving their agendas  
Even when we think we oppose  
We're really their defenders

Look at what is given to those  
Who chose for their repentance?  
To fold to the goddess of gold and be cold henchmen  
For stars spangled with banners

That dangles cars as carrots  
Strangle Mars with cannons  
Mangle arms with malice  
And channel arms so callous  
And banish bards that challenge

And challenge half the planet  
The great USA  
With a British dog on a leash  
We are the bringers of peace into the Middle of East

You are invited to Feast  
On the tasty flesh of a beast  
It might be someone's seed  
But why worry there is no need

We intravenously feed  
On dead carcasses  
Yeah they're starving cos  
They wanted to own their own wealth  
And they are not part of us

Most of the time I think of myself  
And I can palm it off  
Sometimes I think of the world  
It gets me started off

[Hook]

So so what do we do now

Make ways that praise more than a few how?

Their fake ways we kill it with a tool blow

Or go back to the way we've always done it

Whatever we do there's always gonna be division  
Whatever we do there will always be a thieves' religion  
Whatever we do they're just gonna build another prison  
So let's just do nothing and let it all happen

Whatever we do the universe just keeps on giving  
Whatever we do the Earth will always keep on spinning  
Whatever we knew we still won't understand beginnings  
So let's just do nothing and let it all happen

Existence is resistance in a world that  
Thinks the human instinct should be held back  
And all of our wisdom we should sell that  
Destroy the difference that we all have

[Verse 2: Akala]

Every freedom we believe we're receiving this evening  
But believing is deceiving  
When there's no meaning  
In not a syllable

However how lyrical  
Spouted from the mouths of a clout  
Devout criminals  
Hegemony is as old as humanity right?

So we're told  
So let us scramble for the globe until everything folds  
As long as pockets always have enough dollars to fold  
As long as rockets always have enough venom to scold

A daddy's daughter  
A mother's son  
Or anyone  
That has not come to succumb to a murderer's tongue

So we're told  
Worship a gun  
From the palace of permanent slums  
Purchase a ton  
From whoever will sell you the Sun

And sell it back to whoever can give you the funds  
The race is run  
But I don't know if we lost or we won  
It's all perception, death and resurrection  
A lack of answers won't stop as asking the question

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Akala]

Resisting the system?  
Please tell me what's the mission  
Cos we would probably be oppressors  
If given position

Yeah I try to spread a message, but really ambition  
Is what is driven through my lyrics  
I'm really a gimmick  
Not that I don't put my heart and my soul in the words

It's just I ask  
If the bars are changing the Earth  
How arrogant to believe we can change it  
Through art

Only slightly less arrogant than those  
Who believe that we can't  
So pull a bit harder  
We may just crumble the house of cards

Never to slumber it's strength in numbers  
Whenever we charge  
There is a charge, lays these bars lace the guitars  
Aim for the stars  
Game for the part, straight as dart, pain from the heart  
Great for the art

Start fighting  
Or never should ever you pen to the page  
Start writing  
Or never should ever you empty the gauge

Murder a phase, verbally slayed  
The coroner could not determine his age  
Hard as a foreigner earning a wage  
From the conservative nerd of a sage

Not heard? I'm a permanent page  
Written in the ink of the blood of a slave  
No cotton so burn on a wage  
Buried at the bottom of the ocean of rage

[Outro]  
Existence is resistance.. x15  
So so what do we do now?

# Akala - Lose Myself Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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feat. Josh Osho

[Intro:]

Lose myself in you

Find myself in you

[Verse 1:]

Sometimes I feel like, I'm not enough

Can you please complete me?

Or at least let me sleep with ease

Convince myself to at least release me

I wanna be more than my wealth more than my health

I think I need your help

Be all that I can more than a man that I am

But still not someone else

I put you down just projecting weight by the pound

That drowns my direction,

Hate by the pound surrounds my reflection

I do this for my own protection

Reject it before I'm neglected, defective as it is

Thats my directive, the simple truth is that, I feel protected

Only at times that we're connected, cos

[Pre-Hook:]

I wanna be more than myself

I think I need your help

This song ain't gonna write itself

I think I need your help

This wrong ain't gonna right itself

I think I need your help

I wanna be more than you know

I just wanna, I just wanna

[Hook:]

Lose myself, find myself, see myself,

Be myself, lose myself, find myself

I just wanna, I just wanna

Lose myself, find myself, see myself,

Be myself, lose myself, find myself

I just wanna, I just wanna

I wanna be more than myself

I think I need your help

I wanna be more than you know

I just wanna, I just wanna

I wanna be more than myself  
I think I need your help  
I wanna be more than you know  
I just wanna, I just wanna

[Post-Hook:]  
Lose myself in you  
Find myself in you  
See myself in you  
Be myself with you

[Verse 2:]  
Save the drama  
I'm far from a knight in shinning armour  
I just do the best that I can as a man  
I believe in Karma  
Leaving the drama, is easily harder  
When you find someone, easy to partner  
They ask and its easy to answer  
I think I have found what I seem to be after  
Cos  
I wanna tune to your rhythm,  
I want a guide that relies on your wisdom  
Open my eyes is closing my vision  
So it's no surprise that I notice division  
But  
I wanna be more than the ordinary  
Ain't you bored of the orderly?  
Just a robot you know what  
You could just order me  
I, pretend I'm the remedy, but I could never be  
Cos of my energy, I am the enemy, always eventually  
Back where it's meant to be, I'm just a remedy  
So  
Whatever the weather, however clever,  
You never, ever endeavour, to wrestle with for ever  
Want to get better? Then we gotta sever  
This big ego won' work together

[Pre-Hook:]

[Hook:]

[Outro:]  
Lose Myself In You

# Akala - Another Reason Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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feat. Megan Quashie

[Verse 1:]

Water cuts rock, so which has more force?

As water shapes the land,

It's still willing to change its course

So those who can't even change their own minds

Usually change nothing

Can't ever blame your own mind?

Always blame something

But in failure, hides opportunity

In divided communities still residing is unity

Waiting to show itself

Soon as we're ready to see it

The truth is always there

Soon as we are ready to be it

So we can keep pretending

What is real is just the senses

But it is all the same when

You are looking with stronger lenses

So concerned with images

But it's there in the words

Images are just imagination

And that is what is so absurd

Have you heard the Pig now knows it's fat?

And the Zebra is confused because it's white and it's black?

So what is fact right and exact when everything changes

So change the way you look at the world

The world changes

[Hook:]

Instead of reasons to die, find a reason to live

Instead of reasons to fight, find a reason to give

Instead of reasons to talk, find a reason to sing

Instead of reasons to take, find a reason to bring

Instead of reasons for I, find a reason for we

Instead of reasons to try, find a reason to be

Instead of reasons to look, find a reason to see

People, I am pleading, find another reason

[Verse 2:]

We are so busy noticing money don't grow on trees

With what the food does

And miss the food that we need  
You see, I done traveled all over the isles  
And seen the poorest people  
With the wealthiest smiles  
So what is Rich or Poor, Less or More?  
What's victory? What's defeat? And who keeps the score?  
Who sleeps more soundly, the Prince or the Pauper?  
Who speaks more profoundly, the Professor or just the talker?  
The walker or the driver, who travels the furthest?  
The explorer or the pirate, who is providing a service?  
Who decides what is worthless, versus what has a purpose?  
Did the so-called civilized world not think the world a flat surface, just yesterday?  
So, who knows what tomorrow brings?  
It's often the oddest of songs that tomorrow sings  
Look back through the ages, everything changes  
So change the way you look at the world,  
The world changes.

[Hook:]

[Breakdown:]  
We find all these reasons,  
To never be the person we want to be  
Because I'm still healing,  
All these wounds that are burned,  
So deep inside of me.

[Verse 3:]

We think that we're smart  
And that makes us dumb  
Think that we feel the most  
And that makes us numb  
Weak because we think that we have the power  
Because we make buildings and guns,  
But not a single flower  
We are just waves but think we are the ocean  
Because it's easier then admitting  
We don't know where the current is going  
We are just flowing  
Why do we feel it needs controlling  
A wave just rolls with the ocean until it reaches sand  
So let's roll with our part, until we reach our land  
Acknowledge that the fear in our hearts, is totally in our hands  
It's not a thing, we just think,  
Imagine the Earth decided that it was afraid to spin?  
So don't be afraid, to sing with your voice  
That is what it is for  
The more we run from the truth  
The closer it gets to your door  
Look back through the ages, everything changes  
So change the way you look at yourself,  
Yourself changes

[Hook:]

# Akala - Old Soul Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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feat. Asheber

[Verse 1: Akala]

I don't wanna romanticize another time that's gone by  
But I have to be honest and tell you that  
I am an old soul, sold,  
Some Nina Simone is gonna put me in the zone  
Quicker then some talk of Petrone  
Or Crystal or or Pistol it's oh so tedious  
I want to hear some tunes  
Like strange fruit with meaning in  
I want to hear the wolf howling and the waters muddy  
I want it to dance, want it to make me cry but also funny  
Feeling that inner city blues, Marvin's the town crier  
Some soul-to-soul, some azwad with dubfire  
Some Gregory Isaacs, a little touch of Dennis Brown  
I love the soul but nothing moves me like that Reggae sound  
Jamaican blood, sound system upbringing  
Our black american cousins are big influences  
On the songs we are singing.  
It's all Soul with Africa at it's base  
So Fela and Masakela, Makeba play from the same place

[Hook: Asheber]

I remember, I remember  
Do you remember?  
I remember  
I remember, I remember  
Cause I'm just an old soul  
I'm just an old soul  
I'm just an old soul  
Do you remember?

[Verse 2: Akala]

# Akala - Malcolm Said It Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [10 Years of Akala](#)

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Malcolm said it

Martin said it

Marley said it

Ali said it

Garvey said it

Toussaint said it

I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

Malcolm said it

Martin said it

Marley said it

Ali said it

Garvey said it

Lumumba said it

I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

If you ain't found something to die for

If you ain't found something to die for, you'll never live

If you ain't found something to die for you'll never live

We might feed and breathe but we never did

Accept those with peace and equality

They don't see what we call authority

Live, speak truth and kill them for

We love them dead when they speak no more

But they will endure, ideas are bulletproof

Tooth of truth it's impossible to pull it loose

We smother any mouth, they utter it

Folly Fathers fear, we Mother it

We're lovin they're corrupt government

So we look the other way when in our name they're strugglin'

We idolize 'em and we despise 'em

Cos we're reminded we're the ones who are silent

So, give a moment for the times we were blinded

Scream at the top of your lungs like a siren

Maybe the wise man has nothin' to prove

But the one who has nothing has nothing to lose

More things we don't need will make more thieves

More laws we don't heed it's all Siamese

Who leads? It don't matter, they can't make change

New driver but we got no brakes

Whatever the place, whatever the face

The master never ever frees his slave

They always knew it

So they pursue it

But we've been too divided to ever be guided through it  
Gotta stop 'em because they're rotten from the days of picking cotton  
To sell us a love song and we're so besotted  
So confused, we believe their promise  
But there are some that lead more honest  
They are not forgotten, though they shot'em  
So scream to the top of your lungs right from the bottom!

Malcolm said it  
Martin said it  
Marley said it  
Ali said it  
Garvey said it  
Toussaint said it  
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it  
Malcolm said it  
Martin said it  
Marley said it  
Ali said it  
Garvey said it  
Lumumba said it  
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

People don't rebel, the rebels are the tyrants  
You are not God, so we are not defying  
No human nature, just our behavior  
The oppressed wanting their oppressor as their saviour  
Around the globe killin', made to be religion  
But the book said they're sinnin'  
And that is just the beginnin'  
Now spread democracy by dropping a bomb  
On a terrorist with no shoes or socks  
I reckon, history teaches us a lesson  
The bigger terrorist is the one with the bigger weapons  
They talked but we didn't listen  
They spoke and then went missin'  
We can't see all the things that imprison us  
Cos we don't appreciate the freedoms that they have given us  
I wouldn't bet it, that we ever get it  
Run, tell your friends that Akala said it

Malcolm said it  
Martin said it  
Marley said it  
Ali said it  
Garvey said it  
Toussaint said it  
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it  
Malcolm said it  
Martin said it  
Marley said it  
Ali said it

Garvey said it  
Lumumba said it  
I weren't there but I'm sure Dessalines said it

# Akala - The Thieves Banquet Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [10 Years of Akala](#)

Once upon a time in an obscure part of the Milky Way Galaxy, there was a spinning ball of water and rock ruled by the forces of evil. The Devil himself, proud of the magnificent achievements of his children, decided to call a special banquet for the greatest thieves in all the land. He sent invites to thousands of the greatest murderers, rapists and general-assorted scum, inviting them to attend his palace at the dawn of the new moon. Each thief would be given a chance to stake his claim as the greatest messenger of murder upon the planet, and the Devil himself would then decide who should be crowned king. After many days of deliberating, all of the petty thieves, such as street criminals, have been found far short of the required level of wickedness and there were just four sets of thieves left in the competition. They were: the monarchs of empire, a cartel of bankers, the heads of religious orders, and the third-world dictators. Each set of thieves appointed a spokesman to give his case to the Devil. We have recorded these events for posterity.

Uh, listen

Uh, okay, yo

First up was the thief of the worst reputation

Dictator of a third-world nation

He looked the Devil in the eye as he spoke

In an oh-so-serious tone

Dear Mr. Devil

I am the greatest thief there has ever been on Earth

Please tell me who else more than me personifies your work

I came to power in a military coup, I murdered the elected president

He wanted to use the resources of our country for our peoples' benefit

I proved to masters in the west

I could kill my own people just as well as the best

So I took over the so-called independent country when the foreigners left

Sent squads of death to those who would suggest

In power should be the one they elect

Erected a statue of the great man

That raped our mothers, stole our lands

That's how little self-respect I have

Don't fight slavery, it makes me glad

Account in Switzerland, Rolls Royce

Murder and rape cos I want new toys

Don't want a portion, but a whole fortune

With that profit, what's a little bit of torture

Even outlawed my indigenous culture

And language and history

And taught our people to only worship colonizers

And of course, ME!

Thief!

It's the banquet of the thieves!

Come and dine with me!

It's the banquet of the thieves!

The banquet of the thieves...

The Devil was so impressed with this wonderful man  
He almost ejaculated on his hands  
But the monarch of the empire said,

Excuse me, Mr. Devil, I'd like to speak if I may  
Who do you think trained this amateur dictator to behave this way?  
Yeah, I'm sure before I came along his country was far from heaven  
But look of the carnage I caused all over the Earth, it's got to be the work of the Devil  
Countless deaths, mass enslavement  
Deliberate starvation of whole nations  
The dictator tries his best, but looking at me, he's just an imitation  
Who do you think pays his wages?  
He would love to be trading places  
I've been doing this ting on the roads  
Way back, way back, way back  
Since the Middle Ages  
Everybody knows he's a criminal element  
They think I'm democratic and benevolent  
And that shows that I'm really devilish  
Cos people think I'm heaven-sent  
I couldn't care about democracy  
You all know no one elected me  
The people love me despite my crimes  
Sucka MCs wanna bite my shine  
So blingin' out of control you would vomit  
Don't even touch dough, but my face is on it!

I'm a pervert who's in the cloak of the clergy  
Yes, I'm a pervert who's in the cloak  
I'm a despicable character  
I use my position of authority and spiritual reverence  
I'm a despicable character

Mr. Devil, allow me to speak  
For all of the religious leaders that leech  
In the world of creeps, I'm initiated  
I take the peoples' faith and dissipate it  
With false promises, hollow oratory  
Don't need a gun, it's daylight robbery

Dear Mr. Devil

I thought you would like it  
How I use their faith in God to keep them blinded  
Put on a nice voice, read them a book  
And they believe that I am not a crook  
Tell them God will repay them in the next  
They give me their life savings so I can buy jets  
All the reports about child sex  
None of us have ever gone to jail yet  
This system of stealing, so appealing  
Convinces the victims their lives have meaning

Monarchs boast about conquest  
But needed my blessings to get it done  
And all of the dictators use my books  
Therefore, they are just my sons

The Devil was sure this was the winner  
And was just about to put an end to the dinner  
But then the man from the banking cartel  
Stepped up and said,

I think I'm the biggest sinner  
All of those three depend on me  
All they ever do is defending me  
Cos I paid for all of the things they have  
Of course, and all of the lives they lead  
Paid for the guns, bombs and the tanks  
That's why you see, there is always more  
I turned science's basic appliance  
Into a client of weapon and war  
Paid for monarchies, armed robberies  
I make monopolies out of property  
Never shot a gun nor killed anyone myself  
But billions die cos of me  
Who needs a threat? I make a debt  
Out of thin air, just sit back and collect  
Every single day, whatever they say  
The people need me just to connect it  
Yet none of them knows what I look like  
Yet all of them spend my money to look nice  
They want more, no one's pure  
I hold the keys to every single door  
Sell sex and drugs, profit and lies  
Earth and skies, I'll even sell life  
I'll even sell freedom for the right price  
But no one is smart enough to ask me nice  
So Mr. Devil, give me the medal  
Don't be biased  
If you don't give it to me  
I'll just BUY IT!

Thief!  
It's the banquet of the thieves!  
Come and dine with me!  
It's the banquet of the thieves!  
The banquet of the thieves...

# Akala - One More Breath Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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[Intro: Akala (speaking)]

Once upon a time in an obscure part of the Milky Way Galaxy, there was a spinning ball of water and rock ruled by the forces of evil. The Devil himself, proud of the magnificent achievements of his children, decided to call a special banquet for the greatest thieves in all the land. He sent invites to thousands of the greatest murders, rapists and general-assorted scum, inviting them to attend his palace at the dawn of the new moon. Each thief would be given a chance to stake his claim as the greatest messenger of murder upon the planet, and the Devil himself would then decide who should be crowned king. After many days of deliberating, all of the petty thieves, such as street criminals, have been found far short of the required level of wickedness and there were just four sets of thieves left in the competition. They were: the monarchs of empire, a cartel of bankers, the heads of religious orders, and the third-world dictators. Each set of thieves appointed a spokesman to give his case to the Devil. We have recorded these events for posterity.

[Verse 1 Intro: Akala]

Uh, listen

Uh, okay, yo

First up was the thief of the worst reputation

Dictator of a third-world nation

He looked the Devil in the eye as he spoke

In an oh-so-serious tone

[Verse 1: Akala (as the Third-World Dictator)]

Dear Mr. Devil

I am the greatest thief there has ever been on Earth

Please tell me who else more than me personifies your work

I came to power in a military coup, I murdered the elected president

He wanted to use the resources of our country for our peoples' benefit

I proved to masters in the west

I could kill my own people just as well as the best

So I took over the so-called independent country when the foreigners left

Sent squads of death to those who would suggest

In power should be the one they elect

Erected a statue of the great man

That raped our mothers, stole our lands

That's how little self-respect I haveDon't fight slavery, it makes me glad

Account in Switzerland, Rolls Royce

Murder and rape cos I want new toys

Don't want a portion, but a whole fortune

With that profit, what's a little bit of torture

Even outlawed my indigenous culture

And language and history

And taught our people to only worship colonizers

And of course, ME!

[Hook]:

Thief!

It's the banquet of the thieves!

Come and dine with me!

It's the banquet of the thieves!

The banquet of the thieves...

[Verse 2 Intro: Akala]

The Devil was so impressed with this wonderful man

He almost ejaculated on his hands

But the monarch of the empire said,

[Verse 2: Akala (as the Monarch of Empire)]

Excuse me, Mr. Devil, I'd like to speak if I may

Who do you think trained this amateur dictator to behave this way?

Yeah, I'm sure before I came along his country was far from heaven

But look of the carnage I caused all over the Earth, it's got to be the work of the Devil

Countless deaths, mass enslavement

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The dictator tries his best, but looking at me, he's just an imitation

Who do you think pays his wages?

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And that shows that I'm really devilish

Cos people think I'm heaven-sent

I couldn't care about democracy

You all know no one elected me

The people love me despite my crimes

Sucka MCs wanna bite my shine

So blingin' out of control you would vomit

Don't even touch dough, but my face is on it!

[Hook]:

[Verse 3: Akala (as the Head of Religious Orders)]

I'm a pervert who's in the cloak of the clergy

Yes, I'm a pervert who's in the cloak

I'm a despicable character

I use my position of authority and spiritual reverence

I'm a despicable character

Mr. Devil, allow me to speak

For all of the religious leaders that leech

In the world of creeps, I'm initiated

I take the peoples' faith and dissipate it

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Don't need a gun, it's daylight robbery

Dear Mr. Devil

I thought you would like it

How I use their faith in God to keep them blinded

Put on a nice voice, read them a book  
And they believe that I am not a crook  
Tell them God will repay them in the next  
They give me their life savings so I can buy jets  
All the reports about child sex  
None of us have ever gone to jail yet  
This system of stealing, so appealing  
Convinces the victims their lives have meaning  
Monarchs boast about conquest  
But needed my blessings to get it done  
And all of the dictators use my books  
Therefore, they are just my sons

[Verse 4 Intro: Akala]  
The Devil was sure this was the winner  
And was just about to put an end to the dinner  
But then the man from the banking cartel  
Stepped up and said,

[Verse 4: Akala (as the Cartel Banker)]  
I think I'm the biggest sinner  
All of those three depend on me  
All they ever do is defending me  
Cos I paid for all of the things they have  
Of course, and all of the lives they lead  
Paid for the guns, bombs and the tanks  
That's why you see, there is always more  
I turned science's basic appliance  
Into a client of weapon and war  
Paid for monarchies, armed robberies  
I make monopolies out of property  
Never shot a gun nor killed anyone myself  
But billions die cos of me  
Who needs a threat? I make a debt  
Out of thin air, just sit back and collect  
Every single day, whatever they say  
The people need me just to connect it  
Yet none of them knows what I look like  
Yet all of them spend my money to look nice  
They want more, no one's pure  
I hold the keys to every single door  
Sell sex and drugs, profit and lies  
Earth and skies, I'll even sell life  
I'll even sell freedom for the right price  
But no one is smart enough to ask me nice  
So Mr. Devil, give me the medal  
Don't be biased  
If you don't give it to me  
I'll just BUY IT!

[Hook]:  
Thief!

It's the banquet of the thieves!  
Come and dine with me!  
It's the banquet of the thieves!  
The banquet of the thieves...

# Akala - Pissed Off Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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[Verse 1: Akala]

True Words are never beautiful  
Beautiful words are never true  
Every truly clear thing  
Need never prove  
If it is not enough, it will probably never do  
Ever feel like someone lives your life but it is never you?  
You? Not knowing if coming, going or flowing  
Every door that you open  
A key to another one that's broken  
Every word that is spoken  
Somebody else's poem  
And the more that we focus  
The less we ever seem to notice  
It's like the sound of the letterbox early in the morning  
But you know it's nothing good  
Just a red letter warning  
Sucking every penny that we got  
'Til we ain't got a pot left  
All this pressure on my back  
Do we want it off off off? YES!

[Hook: Akala]

Do you feel pissed off just like me?  
Do you feel pissed off just like me?  
Do you feel pissed off just like me?  
I got an idea just why that might be

[Bridge 1: Akala]

We touch it, we taste it, we take a sip  
We feed it, we need it, it invades our lips  
We hold it, we own it, it controls our grip  
It's something, it's nothing  
It's just how we live  
I can't call it  
It's something with how we live  
I can't call it  
It's something with how we live  
I can't call it  
It's something with how we live  
It's something, it's nothing  
It's just how we live

[Verse 2: Akala]

True Words are never beautiful

Beautiful words are never true  
What is your view?  
Blessings or curses, are never ever few?  
The man with no mind  
The one who will never choose  
The skin with no feeling is the one that will never bruise  
We can't feel it, we touch it, we taste it, we breathe it  
We peel it, eat it, believe it, we feed it  
Heed it, we need it, defeat it?  
Won't even meet it  
To beat it you have to seek it  
Cheat it? You just release it  
Beneath it you get the secret  
It's not real  
Guns don't kill, the people behind them do  
All the ism, schisms, divisions, if you decide it's true  
They are doing nothing, shit,  
Just what they're designed to do  
Look close enough at your enemy  
And you will find it's you

[Hook & Bridge 1: Akala]

[Verse 3: Akala]  
True Words are never beautiful  
Beautiful words are never true  
The liar is the only one in the world that is never true  
Fly all over the world but never move  
The only vehicle he have, we never use  
Talk a lot about dreams but never do  
Is this just me and you?  
Stuck in this position  
Wishing we even had a mission  
And wouldn't spend 40 years barely chasing a living  
Job that we hate with a dying soul  
Boss that we'd like to strangle slow  
The partner we live with we don't even know  
Because the man in the mirror is just another freak show  
Stand like a pillar but what do we hold?  
Have a lot of things but what do we really own?  
Absolutely nothing  
We're just bluffing the entire show  
All of our discussions  
And our fussing over the price of Gold  
Should we be reminded that a Diamond is just crushing coal?  
And they don't own it  
It's we that make up the motive  
They are not giants, just notice  
They only stand on our shoulders, shit  
And they don't own  
It's we that make up the soldiers  
They are not giants, just notice

They only stand on our shoulders

[Hook 2: Akala]

Do you feel pissed off just like me?

Do you feel pissed off just like me?

Do you feel pissed off just like me?

I've got an idea why the fuck that might be

[Bridge 2: Akala]

We feel that we are not in control of our own lives

We see that we are not in control of our own lives

We taste that we are not in control of our own lives

It's clear that we are not in control of our own lives

But we are more in control, then we could ever know

But we are more in control, then we could ever know

But we are more in control, then we could ever know

The steering wheel is right there, just grab a hold

# Akala - Maangamizi Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [10 Years of Akala](#)

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x2

How many lives have we lost to the Maangamizi  
It's way bigger than the pain that I place on the CD  
If I told you all the truth would you really believe me?  
It's the Maangamizi, It's the Maangamizi

Maangamizi, meaning African hellacaust  
Because we paid a hell of a cost  
And don't really know what was lost  
And the process ain't ever stopped  
Since black civilization dropped  
Through internal greed and external plot  
Same ones that taught the Ancient Greeks  
Greece and Rome helped to bring to their knees  
Then Islam spread across Northern Africa  
With slavery and massacres  
Too many hurt, refused to convert  
Spread South and West and people dispersed  
Christianity is not alone in using  
Race and religion for power to expand  
Desert caravans took slaves across Sand  
Where they staged a revolt of the Zanj  
Enemies always invented mythologies  
Curse of ham, so-called prophecy  
After the migration  
There was some reinstatement of autonomous nations  
Then floating on the waves of the seas  
Came a plague, a genocidal disease  
With arms and heads, they looked like men  
Really they were just dogs on two legs  
When they first came some of our people said "Go!"  
Most welcomed them into our homes  
We didn't know they had hearts of stone  
Frozen by Western Europe's cold  
Also, there were scumbags among us  
Willing to work for white conquerors honours  
And with that collaboration  
Began the largest forced migration  
In the history of nations

x2

How many millions dead at the bottom of the ocean?  
Thrown overboard like property stolen  
Or jumped overboard rather than be sold on

A mother with her baby in arms, hold on  
What awaited was not just enslavement  
    But a genocidal impulse craving  
    They committed unspeakable abuses  
    To make a nigger from an African human  
        Took a woman ready to give birth  
        Tied her limbs to four posts held firm  
        In a main square made every slave watch  
            Covered her in raw meat  
            Let off a pack of dogs  
            If anyone watching, even a relative  
            Made a sound, kill them for the hell of it  
            This was every day, not the exception  
            The science of gynaecology was perfected  
                On black women, no anaesthetic  
They said a nigger bitch couldn't feel pain, pathetic  
    Hang a man from a tree cut off his penis  
    Force people to eat their own faeces  
        Put people in zoos, in a cage  
        Chimpanzee, black human, ape  
        And it was upon this here atrocity  
        Europe became the dominant economy  
Now they play games, pretend it's about names  
    It's a scheme for unequal trade  
    Imagine the largest companies today  
        If all of their employees got no pay  
        For all of the centuries profit was made  
        Black skin was always branded slave  
        Even the child of the masters rape  
Could be killed or sold because black blood in her veins  
    But the ancestors fought back, got free  
Probably have not heard of Jean-Jacque Dessalines  
    Probably don't know the Haitian revolution  
    Caused the French to sell half of America  
        Nor know the role that Africans played  
        In the Civil War for that same America  
If you ain't heard of Nanny of the Maroons or Bogle  
    You probably believe what they told you  
        But if they set Africans free  
Because all of a sudden they grow a conscience  
    Tell me this,  
Why were the slave masters given compensation,  
    And those that suffered not given a thing?  
        Why did they then invade Africa?  
        And make Africans slaves in their home?  
            With the Belgians killing 10 million  
            Souls in the Congo alone  
            Why then Jim Crow, why Apartheid?  
        Why did Black Wall Street burn that night?  
            Why collaborators will work for such evil,  
            Willing to be tools against their own people?  
            Why Africom? Imperialism for the new age

But with a brown face on it  
That's right imperialism for the new age  
But with a brown face on it

x2

Some will try their best to justify this torture  
By asking you who the slaves were brought from  
As if we do not know, tell them "Get the hell out  
Every genocide ever has had sell outs"  
And the largest wars of humans  
Were fought between the people of Western Europe  
So by your rationale it's cool to kill Frenchman  
They killed Germans that look like them  
Absurd right? But when your skin is white  
Different set of rules you can abide by  
Dark suffering is not humanized  
No surprise, we still see ourselves through their eyes  
Darkies became legally human  
During the course of our parents life  
And the freedoms we have only occurred  
Cos our ancestors spilled their blood to the earth  
They changed that much? Are you so sure?  
The world's darker people still the most poor?  
So it's our task to put an end to this  
Even those like me with our heritage mixed  
If a knife is in your back 9 inches  
And it's only been pulled out six  
When the wound starts healing  
And we stop bleeding and bleaching  
Can it begin to fix?  
When the plague of self hate  
Is no longer a weight so great  
Push you to kill one another  
When we put a stop to false charity  
That gives with one hand and bombs with the other  
When the IMF and World Bank, along with their puppets  
No longer strangle our nations  
When the invaders don't have military bases  
In so many places  
When the jail cells are not packed with black backs  
And the gats and the crack are no longer factors  
When we celebrate true self-determination  
Not a few token bit part actors  
When the truth is told and there is  
The dignity to remember the dead  
Because as long as they are distorting the past  
It means they have the intention of doing it again

x2

# Akala - Our Way, The Way Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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[Intro: Akala & Ayanna Witter Johnson]

[Ayanna Witter Johnson]

How do we, how do we find our way?  
How do we, how do we find our way?

[Akala]

Talk fights wars

Silence is never to blame

Talk's forever changing

Silence is always the same

Talk likes to play

But silence is not a game

Talk only confuses

Silence only explains

[Verse 1: Akala]

So they talk

And talk and talk and talk a lot

But behind their talk is not

Any action

That goes with the rhetoric

Its bullshit even if you ain't smelling it

The word is the word

Even if you're misspelling it

If there's a heaven

There's a hell in it

If it exists, they're selling it

Got no riches? then tenements

Is where you live, with relatives

That's just good biz, development

Selling a wedding a funeral, sell

The ugly the beautiful and the unusual, sell

A life, a death, a dress an address

Or a desk or a pound of flesh

All is acceptable, not regrettable

When we make a person a decimal

Line syllable rhyme typical

Would it be better to mime lyrical

I'm just giving you my individual

Spin on the things that I've seen in the physical

I wanna know

[Hook 1: Ayanna Witter Johnson]

How do we, how do we find our way?

When they have, so many things to say  
How do we, how do we find our way?  
When they have, so many things to say

[Hook 1: Akala]

Talk is the fool

Silence is always the wise

Talk is the rule

Silence is only a guide

Talk is the tool

But silence is in the mind

Talkings mostly the cruel

Silence is mostly the kind

[Verse 2: Akala]

See they say so many things

But then they clip so many wings

Cos all they really wanna do is win

And they dont want anyone against

They try to dismiss our right to resist

Or to fight with the fist you gotta be joking

Writing a diss, or reciting a myth, or lighting a spliff

You must be toking or

Punch drunk off power abused, used

In the only way that it has been

Ever since any time that I can tell

Maybe its nature we're battling

The propaganda; new form of

The hunters trap that's left for the prey

But these predators will only

Get fed from filling our heads

With the words that they say

More or less, you are more or less

If you have more or you can guess the rest

The story is an old one

In my time on this earth I have told some

With a Line syllable rhyme typical

Would it be better to mime lyrical

Im just giving you my individual

Spin on the things that ive seen in the physical

I wanna know

[Hook 1: Ayanna Witter Johnson]

[Hook: Akala]

They say so much, so much they say dont they?

They say so much, so much they say dont they?

They say so much, so much they say dont they?

They say so much, so much they say dont they?

[Verse 3: Akala]

A word only defines another word  
So tell me what's in a name?  
Does the word blood, really tell you  
What it is that flows in my veins?  
May sound odd  
That a poet would try to persuade you  
The words you relate to  
Are nothing compared to the nothing that happens when nothing  
They say do they do  
I suppose what I mean is this  
If I really had peace of mind  
I probably wouldn't speak that much  
And I probably would not write these rhymes

How do we, how do we find our way?  
When they have, so many things to say  
How do we, how do we find our way?  
When they have, so many things to say

So many things to say  
So many things to say  
So many things to say  
So many things to say

# Akala - A Game Named Life Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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And s[Verse 1]

A game named life where fools make the rules  
And poets paint pictures with words that change nothing  
    Survival of the fittest they say, are they sure?  
    Or just the survival of those with the will to kill more?  
    The heart that thinks itself purely, surely is not hungry?  
    Because hungry knows too well, the world is fuckery  
        And nature is indifferent to the suffering of infants  
    That think ourselves growing human beings and something special  
        But as fate would have it, I ain't buying the idea of fate  
        It seems we shape every place that we grace with hate  
        Depending which side of the fence or which epoch  
        You die a slow death or be singing from the treetops  
        Praise for the status quo, cus you're comfortable  
        Those who lost out in this lottery, ha, fuck 'em all  
        Nice with this roll of the dice, I'm quite proud and  
    I don't know if we will ever roll another time round

[Hook - Mai Khalil]

It's a game named life  
In a game named life  
Where the dice decide where I go  
There I go, in a game named life  
I dream to be let go

[Verse 2]

A game named life, where fools make the rules  
And poets paint pictures with words that change nothing  
    Young child soldier, revolver not bluffing  
    In a game that teaches children to kill but can't love them  
    What is the journey of a bullet from the ground until we pull it?  
        A piece of earth made blow holes in souls  
I'd like to know does a child choose in its mother's core or before as just a sperm to be born in war?  
    Does another sperm choose greatness floating in his father's pleasure?  
        Or does the game only begin when the umbilical's severed?  
            Is that the reason babies born screaming?  
            Because they know they left the spirit world  
            To live here with no meaning among demons  
                That see them as nothing more than chess pieces  
In a game named life where even the winners stop breathing  
    And the whole thing is as tedious as a tale that is told twice  
        We clone life but don't even own our own life

[Hook - Mai Khalil]

[Bridge - Mai Khalil]

Sacrifice, pain and strife  
The game named life is over  
Before we even know

[Verse 3]

Life is a mirror always looking at you  
It's not what we say or think, we are just what we do  
With the time that is given it comes with no ribbon  
Because life is not a gift to everyone that's living  
Most of the moves are made before you took your first go  
Some got a huge head start before their first role  
So you could play with more skill than the other players  
They will still be head because the past generations  
Accumulated spaces so they could practice with acres  
Illuminated arrangements so they could manage retainers  
Are you foolish? They ain't racing we're chasing the pay slip  
So they have won before even the game starts unless we change it  
To another set of rules different from the fools  
But to do that we are going to have to use their tools  
And therein lies our greatest dilemma  
In this game named life, who's playing it better?

[Hook - Mai Khalil] x2

# Akala - The Thieves Banquet, Pt. 2 Lyrics

Artist: [Akala](#)

Album: [The Thieves Banquet](#)

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[Verse 1 : Akala]

Towards the end of the feast the devil decided  
He was so inspired, he couldn't be bothered with giving no prizes  
In fact he said he would just retire  
Cos he could see that what was required  
To keep our children living in fire  
Could be supplied by these thieves and these liars  
Who had respectable titles  
So he pronounced that he would bounce  
Go back to hell as his house  
Co-sign his work to these thieves like it was just an ounce  
We know not what what was said  
But still live with the effects  
Of what was agreed by the greed  
That night on the Banquet of thieves  
The gist is this: The devil bestowed  
All of the powers for ruling the globe  
Only to those who would sell their soul  
And take the devilish oath

[Hook : Thieves]

I solemnly swear to steal and kill  
Not because i'm hungry for meals  
But because my hundreds and millions  
I wanna see turned into billions  
I solemnly swear to make a place  
Where women and children are raped every day  
Where some eat ourselves to death  
And others can't get a crumb on the plate

I solemnly swear to turn the globe  
Into a living hell for most  
And drug with death, anything left  
That grows or has a pulse

[Verse 2: Akala]

The monarchs and dictators, religious leaders and the bankers  
Had one more course before they could complete the Banquet  
Screaming and panting, baby children were brought on plates  
The end of their tantrums came  
When they were stabbed in the heart with a stake  
And chopped into pieces, served raw with the blood still warm  
All the thieves gobbled down the children without a second thought  
The devil explained; if ever they got to a place where they suffered pain  
Or the slightest of shame, for killing a child

They should leave the game  
Cos the noblest aim is to turn a child's flesh to flames  
For the hollow concept called profit so known as personal gain  
The devil explained, there is a god, death is his name  
So treat this life as if it was nothing more than a monopoly game  
So get to work  
There's people to starve and people to slaughter  
And also to torture, any rebellious son or daughter  
If ever you fail, or find yourself getting to frail  
An angry devil will be forced to return from the comfort of hell

(rand of applause)

All the thieves got up from their seats kand gave the devil applause  
Bayby's blood dripping from their jaws, totally reddend the floor  
With that the devil vanished  
And left the thieves in the palace  
The banker was the first to speak on how they could meet the challenge

[Banker]  
Look my fellow thieves  
As long as we unite on the scheme  
We'll be living with dreams  
There's never been a team this mean

[Religious leader]  
Yes Spiritual death  
Is what I provide at the devils request

[Monarchs of Empire]  
Monarchs can make laws and the courts  
That would serve and protect  
Our interests and nothing else  
Commoners can fuck themselves  
Cos we all see, democracy will just fuck up our wealth

[Third world dictator]  
That's where I can add some value  
To this gathering of men  
I can kill in broad daylight  
I don't have to pretend  
I can do the things that all you rich developed countries can't be seen to do in public  
But we all know you love it

[Banker]  
Yes!  
And we can pretend we're enemies, still at war with each other  
Though we couldn't be further from the truth we are practically lovers

[Religious leader]  
You're quite right mr Banker deception must be used  
We'll hire prostitutes to spread our views

And call it news  
Another set of prostitutes that call themselves artists  
To say what we tell them to  
Spineless Bastards

[Monarchs of empire]  
Religious leader  
Thou art a wonderful thief  
The last thing that we do need before our schemes complete  
Is a set of puppet politicians  
That talk a lot  
That the people think hold the power but they're really our dogs

[Banker]  
Yes yes yes, yes oh fucking yes!  
Let us drink to murder and theft  
Until there's nothing left

[Narrator]  
The thieves took a toast of warm blood  
And nearly drowned in laughter  
The Bankers passed out a charter  
That they had carefully drafted  
For the international organisation  
Of theft and murder

[Monarch of Empire]  
If we could sign this in blood  
It would be totally perfect!

[Akala]  
That's what they did  
They took the child's bleeding finger  
To sign a commitment  
To keep the human spirit a prisoner  
That's how it's been since then  
A cannibalistic system  
Run by themes dressed in death  
Blessed with the devils wisdom